

and want. Do you think you can stand all this? I said, with fear and trembling: "The Lord will provide." Then he grasped me by the hand, his eyes filled with tears, and he said: "The Lord bless you, my dear brother. For my part, I am satisfied."

CHAPTER VIII.

"The opening heavens 'round me shine,
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows his heart is mine,
And whispers I am his."

How shall I describe the feelings I had upon the manifestation of being found worthy to follow my blessed Master into the watery grave? To be buried with him by baptism into his death? The verse I just quoted I knew nothing of at that time, yet the words fell this morning with sweetness in my heart, and I apply them here because they were then wholly applicable to my case. I was, as it were, carried along above earth and earthly things. I found the Lord Jæsus precious to my soul, the chief among ten thousand, the one altogether lovely. It now spread among God's dear poor, that I was by grace a fit candidate for baptism.

One evening (Thursday) word was sent me, the preacher had come, and the little congregation was